

OH, LET ME DREAM OF FORMER YEARS!

Oh ! let me dream of former years,
When I was happy, bright and gay ;
When I was free from grief and tears,
And joyfully passed time away.
But now those happy days are gone ;
All hope and joy must soon depart ;
I'm left to weep, alone, for one
Who has betrayed my faithful heart.
CHORUS : Oh ! let me dream of former years,
When I was happy, bright and gay .
When I was free from grief and tears,
And joyfully passed time away.

Oh ! weary are the passing hours,
That once to me were dear and gay ;
For now my hopes, like fading flowers,
No longer bloom, but pine away.
And, as I'm now by one forgot,
For whom I'll heave my latest breath,
Oh ! grant me but the happy lot
To close mine eyes for e'er in death.

(Chorus.)

Oh ! let me dream of childhood scenes,
When sweetly flew the moments by,
Each passing hour was a dream —
This bosom knew no care or sigh.
But oh, how sadly changed the scene,
My youthful fancy painted bright !
A cloud obscures that happy dream,
And sunny days are turned to night

(Chorus.)

OH! FOR WINGS TO SOAR.

AIR : Prima Donna Waltz.

Oh ! for wings to soar,
O'er the dark blue sea ;
Speeding from this exile shore,
To live and die with thee.
CHORUS : The year seems bright, when hope's soft star
Shone out its light across our way ;
And every hill and vale afar
Was gladdened with its ray.

Oh ! for one sweet word
Whispered in mine ear ;
Stirring as it oft have stirred
My heart with memories dear.

(Chorus.)

Oh ! for one bright smile,
Full of love's sweet art ;
Strong to cheer, and charm to wile
Each sorrow from the heart.

(Chorus.)

